

# THE BEAVER HERALD.

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NO. 45.

## A SONG OF PRAISE.

When winter clothes the earth in white,  
When coldest winds are blowing,  
When shortest day brings longest night,  
When icy streams are flowing—  
Then in the shelter of the home  
We know the joy of living,  
And in the cheerful firelight glow  
Find cause for true thanksgiving.

When spring returns with sweetest breath,  
When birds are gayly singing,  
When life prevails where once was death,  
Relief and gladness bring—  
Then in the leading of the trees,  
In verdure new and tender,  
We see the work of Providence,  
And hearty praise we render.

When summer's dreamy days are ours,  
And in the vales and mountains  
We view the beauty of the flowers,  
The gleaming of the fountains—  
Then from the glory of the hills,  
From splendours wide abounding,  
From all things warm and bright and fair  
A call of praise is sounding.

But chiefly when the autumn comes,  
With all its weight of treasure,  
And rich reward of care and toil  
Bestows in fullest measure—  
From orchards, fields, and vineyards  
Proclaim to all the living:  
"A loving God supplies your need;  
Oh, praise Him with thanksgiving!"  
—Mary Joanna Porter, in Harper's Bazar.

## MARTHA GATES' THANKSGIVING.

"ES," said Mrs. Gates, decidedly, "I'm going to do it!"

Her husband looked at her transfixed with horror. "But listen to reason, Martha," he said, pleadingly. "You mean all right enough, but it's a terrible risky experiment. You'll spill the hull day for them and us too."

"Just wait and see, 'Bijah," said Mrs. Gates, we'll hear!"

"Now see here, 'Bijah Gates," said his wife, turning around upon him quickly. "If there's any redneckedness about this hull business, I reckon it'll all be owing to you. Here's Jane and John Roberts' ain't spoke to each other for fifteen year—own brother and sister, too—all on account of nothin', as ye might say. She's livin' on the old farm all alone with old Jehu, growin' crankier an' bitterer ev'ry day. As for him, he's got a pretty little wife an' baby, an' yet I'll bet his heart keeps a hankerin' after the sister that was always a mother to him. An' I say it's a shame, an' I'm jest a goin' to bring 'em together!"

He shook his head. "It can't be done, Martha," he said. "If you bring 'em together in this house it'll make it unpleasant for ev'ry one. Besides, it'll be a queer Thanksgiving for poor Tom and Susy, fur we've always had such good jolly times on this day. We'll all be like chunks of ice."

Tom and Susy were as blue as their father over her mother's decision. "Lots of fun we'll have," complained Tom. "I don't see what mother can find in Aunt Jane, a regular straight-laced old maid. Her very looks would turn sweet milk sour."

"I know I shall laugh at her," said Susy. "I do just love to do something a little bit improper, just to see how shocked she looks. She thinks I'm the boldest, worst-mannered girl she ever met. I know she does. And she thinks Tom's the sulkiest."

"Susy," said Tom, scornfully, "I do wish you'd be a little more particular about your grammar. One would suppose I was the sulkiest girl she ever met. Don't underestimate my dignity any more than necessary. I'll be crushed enough when Aunt Jane comes. She isn't our aunt, either—only our second cousin, thank goodness!"

"Oh, mother," tauntingly cried Susy, "here's Tom talking about losing his dignity because my grammar made him out a girl. My goodness! I reckon there isn't any such thing as dignity unless it's connected with b-o-y, boy."

"Now do stop your quarreling," exclaimed Mrs. Gates. "It's very strange that you two can't talk without saying something hateful to each other. I don't see why you can't behave and treat each other politely as you do other people's brothers and sisters."

"But Susy is no unladylike," grumbled Tom.

"And Tom is dignified," sarcastically retorted Susy, "that even his own sister can't touch him with a ten-foot pole!"

"Besides," said Mrs. Gates, severely, "Aunt Jane's had enough to make her stern and unloving. She was a pretty girl when her mother died and left John, only three years old. She was going to be married, but gave that and everything all up, to make a home for her father and John. Then her father got sick with old-fashioned consumption, and for long, weary years she took care of him and managed the farm, and took care of John, till her health gave out an' her nerves got all unstrung. Then she grew awful fretty, an' ev'ry thing bothered her. An' John, he never understood how it was. An' after their father died they had a few words, which led to bigger ones, and John called her a mean, hateful old maid, that the world would be better off if she was out of it, and she retorted that that was all the thanks she got for givin' up ev'rythin' for him. So they parted. She gave John half of what the place was worth, an' he bought another in Stamford. An' they're never spoke since. But I know

she's most broke her heart over it, an' it's a shame."

"But how in the world, Martha," said Mr. Gates, "kin you reconcile two people if they won't be reconciled?"

"That's jest what I'm goin' to try to find out, father," said his wife, "I reely don't know nothin' about it, but it does seem to me as if they two couldn't be in the same house together, an' at a Thanksgiving dinner, too, without thinkin' of the past an' kinder meltin'."

An' there's the baby, too. I s'pose it will be kinder embarrassing at first, but if we use tact, an' be reel keerful—"

The unsuspecting brother and sister both accepted their cousin's urgent invitation to spend Thanksgiving with her family. Poor 'Bijah's heart misgave him more and more as the time passed on. He didn't have the heart to speak his discouraging thoughts to his troubled wife, and he felt that it would not be loyal to her to appear to blame her to Tom and Susy, so he made a frequent confidant of old Sorrel, the horse, to whom he would shake his head and say: "I never looked forward with dread to Thanksgiving day before, Sorrel, an' I hope I never will again."

On Thanksgiving eve, 'Bijah Gates and his wife were at the depot to meet their guests. The train from the east came in and deposited John and his pretty young wife, and his wonderful baby. 'Bijah placed the three newcomers on the back seat, then they waited a few minutes before starting, ostensibly for the purpose of talking. Then the train from the west slid in.

Now Mrs. Gates' heart gave a great jump, and 'Bijah became very nervous and uneasy. What would Jane say when they brought her to the carriage, and she saw who were there?

Mrs. Gates slipped away to meet Jane. "Thank heaven, it's too dark for her to see! Now if the train'll only start before she finds it out! Then she can't do nothin', but come with us to-night; anyway, cause there isn't another train till to-morrow morning."

This train also pulled off. Mrs. Gates began to feel a little shaky, as she es-

corted Jane to the carriage. What would Jane and John do?

"Wall, Jane," said Mr. Gates, heartily, "glad ye've come. Step right in on the front seat with Martha and me. Then, with a fast-beating heart, to let her know who was in the back seat, he called out: "Now, John, I'll take care of Jane, an' leave you to take care of your wife an' baby."

They felt Jane suddenly start and then grow rigid, and then felt more and more sure, as the miserable time passed on, that she could never forgive them for their good-intentioned deception. She would not speak one word on the way home, but sat upright and motionless. The others talked to "keep up appearances," but a strange wall of ice seemed to have frozen up between each one of them.

Tom and Susy met them at the door, filled with mingled humor and apprehension. They were two young and inexperienced and thoughtless to feel the tragedy in the scene before them. Their bright, inquisitive, laughing faces filled the lonely, middle-aged woman's heart with new bitterness. Then, when they entered the warm room, everybody crowded around the baby and John's pretty young wife. They tried to include Aunt Jane in the brightness, but she kept herself persistently aloof. She wouldn't even take off her hat and cloak, nor wait to warm her hands, but marching straight up to Mrs. Gates, said: "Martha, please tell me which room I'm to have." She added, sternly: "I'll never, never forgive you, Martha Gates!"

Poor Mrs. Gates showed her the room and left her. Then she went into the kitchen. 'Bijah was there alone. "Oh, Martha, Martha," he said, "I wouldn't have had this happen for the world."

"She's a goin' off on the six o'clock train in the mornin'," half sobbed his wife, "an' she won't eat no supper nor breakfast, an' she says she'll never forgive me. Oh, 'Bijah, I did it all for t' best! Surely, God'll help us out. He alwuz did before when we did the best we could."

It was only about six o'clock in the evening when they reached home from the train. The day had been very mild and the heavy snow of the day before had rapidly disappeared in the warm sunshine. Suddenly, however, a keen,

fierce wind arose, and when John and his wife went to bed their panes were covered with a thick frost in spite of the fire in the little stove, which on this night proved inadequate to keep the large room warm.

John, too, was considerably annoyed at Martha Gates' deception. He would have done anything to spare his wife the unpleasantness of this ill-advised Thanksgiving gathering.

"I hope ma's satisfied now," said Tom, sulkily, as he and his sister were getting ready to go to their rooms.

"She probably is," muttered Susy.

"I think it's so silly for a girl to be giggling all the time," said Tom.

"And I think it's just delightful to have a dear brother find so much fault all the time," said Susy.

And even far into the night Mr. Gates lay wakeful and restless beside his sleeping husband. Her strong, resolute spirit was completely humbled. "Oh, dear Lord," she whispered, "I meant it all for the best! Ain't there no way to bring 'em together? Oh, make a way!" At last a feeling of sweet peace stole over her troubled senses and she slept. She awoke very suddenly. Some one was moving about in the kitchen. She could hear the stove covers rattling and other sounds, then started up. She lit a lamp, half dressed herself and entered the kitchen. There were John and his wife, also half dressed, trying to give the baby a warm drink.

Everything was confusion for a little while. The only thing definitely known and understood was that the baby was dangerously ill.

Then 'Bijah was aroused and started off posthaste for the doctor. In the meantime the baby grew less and less able to breathe.

The young mother was crying piteously as she held the baby to her breast. John walked about the kitchen in a perfectly frenzied condition and Martha looked on helplessly.

Suddenly a gaunt, stiff form appeared in the doorway. It was Jane.

"Don't any of you people know anything?" she exclaimed, vigorously. "That child's got the membranous croup."

"That child has got the membranous croup,"



## TERRITORIAL NOTES.

From the Wichita Eagle.

There are 1,500 voters in Greer county, which is bigger than Rhode Island.

Frank Scott, who escaped from the Norman jail, has been recaptured.

The McElroy-Miller feud is being continued hotly in papers at Pawnee.

G. W. McClelland preached a sermon on Schlatter in Oklahoma City Sunday.

There is genuine feeling over the territory that John enjoys being attacked.

In many of the stores in southern Oklahoma cotton is received in payment for goods.

W. E. Johnston has leased the Tecumseh Republic to C. A. Stauber for twelve months.

There are going to be a lot of second-hand predictions for sale if Oklahoma does not get Greer county.

A great deal of the late cotton in Oklahoma has been damaged by the rain. But the wheat needed it.

At Shawnee a minister last Sunday preached a sermon with "Thou shalt not commit adultery" for a text.

The Sunday school convention resolved to make war on the saloons. They ought first to make war on whiskey.

The Guthrie Capital says that people want statehood so bad that they are not going to stop to ask about boundaries.

It was reported that Mrs. John Hinkle, the wife of the editor of the Perkins Journal, was dead. The report was a hoax.

All over Oklahoma pension day is growing in importance. It means money the same as "annuity day" among the Indians.

T. J. Oliver, the special agent from the interior department, is now in Oklahoma running his eye over the government officials.

Governor Renfrow has granted requisition papers and Oscar Smalley, the train-robbler now at Pond Creek, will be taken back to Michigan.

In the language of the editor of the Shawnee Quill, "November is dark and murky, and where is the man who will fix us up a turkey?"

The woman suffragists have held their meeting at Guthrie, but according to reports no huge hunk has fallen off the earth in consequence.

It is said that out in the western part of Oklahoma a judge has declared the law prohibiting the carrying of concealed weapons unconstitutional.

The McLeod News says the farmers in Pottawatomie county who have mortgages on their farms will be able to pay them off with this year's crop.

The devil of the End Wave is drinking sassafras tea for his complexion. It has helped his face some but his feet have turned a dark indigo blue.

Sometimes during the present term of court at Perry, Judge Elmer will decide whether Indians on reservations inside Oklahoma are to pay personal tax.

The Kickapoo Indians are all off their allotments. For the most part they have taken to the timber for the winter. The poor Indians. Sometimes they do appear pitiable.

A saloon at Guthrie advertises that it has secured the services of Signor Amiereto Grego, a noted Chile cook, for the purpose of fixing up lunches for their patrons.

That is very pretty language the Dawes commission addresses to the tribes, but the Dawes commission can afford to do it. That is what the government pays them for.

An Osage Indian named Webster went home drunk the other night and began to abuse and beat his wife. Next day he was found dead. It is thought his wife killed him.

Recently near Perkins there was a birth in a gypsy camp. The doctor who was present says there were more monkey-shines in celebration of the event than there is in an Indian sun dance.

Colonel Frank Fred, of Anadarko, recently bought a house of an Indian and this is the deed he received signed by Zotom, the Indian: "Mr. Andy he is buy my house. I am his friend."

Here is something funny: At Shawnee the time-lock on the vault of the State bank has gotten out of order. The bank can't get at its funds and has sent for a mechanic from the manufactory.

Mr. George Kendall of Guthrie, had a queer experience the other night. He drove one burglar out of the house and went back to bed. Three or four hours later he heard another one and got up and drove him out too.

Two El Reno citizens who recently returned from the Wichita mountains brought with them the body of a man who had been killed and then burned by the Comanche Indians. When found the body was surrounded by miner's utensils.

It is said that Perry Rutherford recently pleaded guilty to embezzling at Guthrie. He promised to go to the penitentiary alone and take his commitment papers along. Instead he got drunk and didn't go. Then the officers took him. And he isn't as famous now as Milliken.

Judges Springer, Lewis and Kilgore have never been confirmed. It is said that Lewis will be made chief justice of the Indian Territory.

H. C. Beamer, the Guthrie man who left town and got up a little excitement over his disappearance, has been heard from. He is all right and back home.

In the southern towns of the Indian Territory people are in the habit of celebrating Christmas with fireworks. At Davis the merchants have agreed not to sell any this year.

All the Oklahoma editors seem to take a particular delight in recording the fact that Coxey wasn't in it Ohio.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK

Gleaned by Telegraph and Mail.

### PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

The most outspoken expressions of sympathy for Cuba were heard at a meeting at Philadelphia on the 21st. The speakers were Gov. Matthews of Indiana; Gen. Gonzalo de Quesada, secretary of the revolutionary party in the United States, and Capt. W. W. Kerr, owner of the steamer Laurada. Capt. Kerr said: "Vessels will leave this country every day and land arms, ammunition and men on Cuba's shores until she is free, and if Spain will wait ten days she will hear of another expedition being landed."

Critics papers received at Vancouver, B. C., recently were bitter in their attack on the Japanese authorities in Manila. They blame for the murder of the queen the revolutionary party in the United States, and Capt. W. W. Kerr, owner of the steamer Laurada. Capt. Kerr said: "Vessels will leave this country every day and land arms, ammunition and men on Cuba's shores until she is free, and if Spain will wait ten days she will hear of another expedition being landed."

TELEGRAMS received by the American board at Boston on the 19th stated that the mission lost at Kharput was \$100,000. The missionaries were killed, and the mission houses were burned. The missionaries are now protected.

The annual banquet of the New York chamber of commerce was held at Delmonico's on the 19th. Secretary Carlisle being the principal speaker. He spoke on "Our Currency System" and said the fundamental vice in the system was the legal tender note redeemable in coin and reissuable, and that no changes would afford relief unless they provided for the retirement of the legal tenders. The secretary also said that much of our financial trouble was caused by doubt as to the policies of our political parties.

The Anglo-American association at London received a telegram on the 18th from Constantinople, stating that massacres were proceeding almost everywhere in Asia Minor and that over 100,000 persons were dying of starvation there, and imploring them to urge the British government to put a stop to the awful events.

Dr. Samuel P. Sargent, the author of "My country 'tis of thee," died suddenly at Boston on the 19th of heart disease, aged 57 years.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

REV. J. E. HORN, of Madison county, Tex., brought news to Bryan of the lynching of a negro in a remote part of that county recently. He was accused of riding a horse over a little white girl in the road, inflicting serious injuries on her. Later developments showed that the mob got hold of the wrong negro and the guilty one made his escape.

Five broke out on the fifth floor of the Springfield block, Nos. 175 to 181 Canal street, Chicago, on the 21st and it was estimated that the loss was \$200,000. The building was occupied by the Charles Emerich Feather Co. The fire spread to the adjoining building, occupied by the Shober & Carqueville Lithograph Co., the Banner Waist Co., and other firms. Over 300 girls were employed in this building and they fled in a panic, but all escaped with their lives.

E. M. JOYCE, proprietor of a saloon in Terrell, Tex., fired four shots at J. W. Ogles. Two of the shots struck two zouaves who were drilling in the street, killing one and seriously wounding the other. Ogles was found later dying on a branch street. Indignation ran high and the murderer was hurried from the city by the marshal.

The mystery of the burglaries that have been baffling the police of Schenectady, N. Y., for some time past was solved by the arrest of C. G. Humphrey, of Unadilla, and C. C. Miller, of Batavia, two young college students, the former a sophomore and the latter a freshman. A wagon load of stolen property was found in the prisoners' room at North college.

The National Grange, in session at Worcester, Mass., considered the Lubin proposition, which calls for a government bounty on all agricultural products exported from the country. Finally the matter was referred to congress and the people. It was voted to hold the next annual meeting of the National Grange in Denver, Col.

The representatives of District assembly 49, K. of L. of New York, presented charges against General Master Workman J. R. Sovereign, at the session in Washington on the 20th, to the effect that his administration was not in line with the best interests of labor and that he and his officers had compromised with capitalists. Mr. Sovereign defended himself warmly and at the close of his speech tendered his resignation, but by an almost unanimous vote the assembly refused to accept it, and adopted a vote of confidence in Mr. Sovereign and the other general officers.

FAMOUS COX, a faro dealer, shot Al Wagner, a well known sporting man, in the turf saloon in Oklahoma City, Ok., on the 20th. The shot took effect in Wagner's left shoulder, coming out of his mouth. Wagner had been drinking and threatened to kill Cox and the opinion was that the latter acted in self defense.

The fast mail train on the New York Central railroad was deliberately wrecked about 3 miles west of Rome, N. Y., on the 19th by some persons removing the spikes and fishplates from two opposite rails. The engineer and a train were killed and ten trainmen and mail clerks were more or less injured.

MR. CALDWELL has been elected for the third time as chairman of the Western Passenger association.

ASSISTANT SECRETARY REYNOLDS, of the interior department, has decided that where a pension has been obtained fraudulently the attorney procuring it is not entitled to the fee and must refund it.

CHARLES HURD, a negro, who murdered Jasper D. Kelley, a young white man, was taken from the jail at Wartburg, Morgan county, Tenn., and lynched at midnight recently by a mob of 200 masked men.

Six boys, who were digging a cave at Louisville, Ky., recently were buried by a cave-in of the bank. Two were dead when reached, two others were badly injured and two escaped unhurt. The boys were just completing their play-house when the earth gave way, burying all of them.

The New York Sun said on the 21st: The court martial proceedings of ex-consul Waller's trial at Madagascar has been received at the state department at Washington and examined closely by Secretary Olney, who has decided that the trial was fair in every way to the ex-consul on the face of the evidence as forwarded from Paris and that this government has no substantial ground upon which to base a demand for indemnity.

The Home Market club had its annual banquet at Boston on the 21st. H. Clay Evans, of Tennessee; Charles Emory Smith, of Philadelphia, ex-minister to Russia and editor of the Philadelphia Press, and ex-senator Warner Miller, of New York, made the principal speeches. American wages for American workmen and protection to American markets was the keynote of the remarks, and every mention of Thomas H. Reed or William McKinley called forth great applause. Covers were laid for 600.

By a decision of the United States supreme court 130 settlers south of Ashland, Wis., have been rendered homeless and 20,000 acres of land, with every quarter section containing improvements, will be taken away from them and given to the Wisconsin Railroad Co. The land was opened to settlement by the government, but by the court's decision all the entries will have to be canceled.

ALVIN THOMAS, 12 years old, killed his brother, two years younger, and committed suicide at Eveleville, Ind. The murder was caused by the brother's sporting Alvin for playing truant.

PARTICULARS have been received at San Francisco of the sinking of the Italian bark Brom Carlo off the Horn by the British ship Condor. The officers and fifteen sailors sank with the ship.

Two slight earthquake shocks were felt at Cairo, Ill., on the 19th.

The secretary of the treasury will soon issue the details of a new method of disinfection of imported hides of goat and cattle, suggested by the secretary of agriculture, by means of sulphur fumes for dry hides and immersion in a carbolic acid or bichloride of mercury solution for fresh or moist hides. The new method of disinfection, it is claimed, will avoid injury to the hides.

At South Pittsburg, Tenn., the house occupied by Irvin Robinson, a respectable colored laborer, was destroyed by fire and two of his children, aged 1 and 4 years respectively, were burned to death. Robinson and his wife being absent at the time. Negroes living near stood by and saw the children burned without making any effort to save them. Their conduct was prompted by jealousy of Robinson's superior attainments.

FIVE theaters on the Midway at the Atlanta (Ga.) exposition have been closed on account of immorality.

As the result of a feud caused by a charge of stealing watermelons, offered by John Jones against John Handley, of Birmingham, Ala., the latter was fatally wounded, and Jones and Joe Kilgore, a friend of Jones, were killed. There was a regular pitched battle between the sides, four men taking part.

THE British steamer James Turpie sunk the British steamer Vulcan by colliding with her near Gibraltar and two of the Vulcan's crew were lost. The British steamer Vulcan on the 19th appointed John L. Peake, of Kansas City, Mo., as minister to Switzerland, vice Broadhead, resigned.

R. D. BLAKESLEE, the long distance bicyclist, covered the distance from Chicago to San Francisco in 47 days and 19 hours, beating the previous record held by Martin Duxbury by 23 hours. Blakeslee followed the Santa railway from Chicago to Los Angeles, and claimed to have traveled 600 miles further than Duxbury did.

PETER W. BREKESE, president of the defunct Leadville (Col.) Savings and Deposit bank, was reported missing. He had borrowed \$70,000 from the bank.

DURING the voyage of the steamer Catalina Havana from Spain to Cuba 170 convicts and 300 volunteer soldiers on board made an attempt to seize the vessel and a bloody conflict ensued. The crew and marines were successful in suppressing the mutiny.

TWENTY miles south of Vancouver, Ky., a large boiler at the mill of George W. Stamper, Jr., exploded, killing six men instantly and seriously injuring several others.

FIRE broke out in the Star store at Purcell, I. T., on the 19th during a high wind and before it was controlled thirty-two buildings were destroyed. The total loss will foot up \$150,000, partly insured.

OVER 400 employees of the J. R. & J. M. Corneil iron works at New York went on a strike on the 18th and about 500 men employed by Milliken Bros. Some men were also called out in Brooklyn, making a total of 1,000 men belonging to the two firms on a strike.

It was stated that from 600 to 20,000 men were also likely to be called out in sympathy. The wage scale was the cause of the trouble.

A COMET was recently discovered by Mr. Perrine at the Lick observatory, in California, in the constellation Virgo.

CHARLES G. HOFFMAN, assistant cashier of the New Orleans Brewing association, is alleged to be short in his accounts to the extent of \$20,000.

JAMES GOINGS, who backed Miss Lizzie Jones at Frederick, Md., on the 10th, with a razor, after she had given him something to eat when he begged for it, was taken from jail by a mob of 300 men on the 17th and hanged to a tree in a field a mile from the city. The mob battered down the doors of the jail to get at the man.

## DEBS' RECEPTION.

Release From Woodstock Prison Celebrated by Friends.

EIGHT CARLOADS MEET HIM AT JAIL.

Progress From the Train to Central Music Hall Attended with Demonstrations of Great Hoisting—Big Crowd Near H. M.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Eugene V. Debs spoke at Central Music hall tonight to an audience that taxed the seating capacity of the hall. Most of the leading labor organizations were represented and the reception accorded to the leader of the American Railway union was enthusiastic in the extreme.

Eight car loads of Debs' friends went down to Woodstock to greet him on his release from jail and several thousand men were at the station of the Northwestern road when the train bearing Debs and his friends arrived at 7:30 o'clock. The reception given Debs as he stepped from the train bordered on the frantic. Hundreds of men pushed and struggled to get a grasp of his hand, many of them hugged and some went to the length of kissing him. Finally he was tossed upon the shoulders of four men and followed by a dense throng that never for an instant stopped its shouts and cheers, he was escorted to the hall about one mile distant. The warmth of the reception at the depot was repeated when he entered the hall with the exception that the men were unable to get close to him and contented themselves with cheering and waving their hats.

DEBS' SPEECH. The speech delivered by Mr. Debs, which was received with great applause by his audience, was in substance as follows:

Mr. Debs said in part: "Manifestly the spirit of '76 still survives. The fire of liberty and noble aspirations are not yet extinguished. I greet you tonight as lovers of liberty and despisers of despotism. I comprehend the significance of this demonstration and applaud the hope that makes it possible for me to be your guest on such an occasion. The vindication and glorification of American principles of government, as proclaimed to the world in the Declaration of Independence, is the high purpose of this convocation.

Speaking for myself personally, I am not certain whether this is an occasion for rejoicing or lamentation. I confess to a serious doubt as to whether this day marks my deliverance from bonds to freedom, or from freedom to bondage. Certain it is in the light of recent judicial proceedings that I stand in your presence, stripped of my constitutional right as a freeman and shorn of the most sacred prerogatives of American citizenship, and what is true of myself is true of every other citizen who has the temerity to protest against corporation rule or question the absolute sway of the money power. It is not law or the administration of the law which I complain. It is the flagrant violation of the constitution, the total abrogation of the law and that usurpation of judicial and despotic power, by virtue of which my colleagues and myself were committed to jail, against which I enter my solemn protest, and any honest analysis of the proceedings must sustain the sagacious truth of the indictment."

The speaker here gave the history of the events leading up to his arrest and sentence, commenting freely thereon and continuing said:

"In my vocabulary there are no walls of despondency or despair. However gloomy the future may appear to others, I have an abiding faith in the ultimate triumph of the right. "To the unfed hosts of the American workingmen I have committed the charge of rescuing American liberties from the grasp of the vandal horde that have placed them in peril, by seizing the ballot and wadding it to preserve and transmit it without stain or blemish to the generations yet to come. "I am not here to assert the infallibility of the organization or its officials or to claim exemption from error. But I am here to declare to every citizen of America, that regardless of banner name or craft that if the American Railway union has erred, it has been on the side of sympathy, mercy and humanity."

Reverting to the strike, Mr. Debs said: "It must be borne in mind that the American Railway union did not challenge the government. It threw down no gauntlet to courts or armies. It simply resisted the invasion of the rights of workingmen by corporation. It challenged and defied the power of corporations. It formed with a just cause, the organization believed that justice would win for labor a notable victory and the records proclaim that its confidence was not misplaced."

"The defeat of the A. R. U., involved questions of law, constitution and government which, all things considered, are without a parallel in court and governmental proceedings under the constitution of this republic. "Containing the speaker," said, referring to the famous supreme court decision: "I challenge the world to assign reasons why a judge under the solemn obligation of an oath to obey the constitution should, in a temple dedicated to justice, stab the Magna charta of American liberty to death, in the interest of corporations that labor might be deprived of its inalienable rights and those who advocated its claims to justice imprisoned as if they were felons?"

Mr. Debs gave several reminiscences of his prison life and concluding said: "From such reflections I turn the practical lessons